

Blow Out

Jack Galmitz

Blow Out - Jack Galmitz

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Ellsworth Kelly

The form of my painting is the content.

The bell's

curve

reading a murder mystery ovulating

weeping

beach

rivulets her hair braids

circuit

breaker

snow

lightning

peony

in a coffee can

a trout rainbow

cicadas

circadian rhythms

sail fishing

Shipping lanes

unpaved

the sword swallower coughs

trumpeter spotlight

it could be a close-up of a bear

long grass in the flattening air

The bull mounts a woman a hero will be

rock

bed

I photograph her

making a face at the station of the Metro

The caged cricket stridulates the Internationale

Indigo

bodiless

Batter's Box the sign of the cross

Qing porcelain crackle

a terrible accident windshields shattered

cement shoes

my voice a toolbox

Thinking for sale

Hoarse

back riding

garden

in the mum

in the bow boughs and trunks

The made maid of circumstance

a wormhole

without a hole

dumber

wait

The cat that died returned last night

questionaquest

the étude opens riveting

a ah

with his ax

he acts

through my auricle I heard the oracle

What the bird said

when we were intent on ourselves

Cambodia

skulls' architecture

Arch

lover's buttress

autumn woods kaleidoscopic

The boy begins to bawl

his ball bounced down a hole

Scratching the bare tree bark the near bark of the bear

The frenzy of the bees in the hive I let be

Living mostly on beans my health has been good

The materials of my collages are stored in a bin I've been to recently

I blew smoke into the light blue

Bored

balanced on a board

Unscripted play purchasing food

Pretty

Ugly

The question itself answers

chrome-plated motor

static motion

living or dead, is purely uncoincidental.

None of the characters who appeared in this work

are fictitious. Any resemblance to real persons,

